

The Hartford Republican.

b Work.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF ALL THE PEOPLE OF OHIO COUNTY.

Subscription \$1 per Year

XX.

HARTFORD, OHIO COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1907.

No. 23

RESULTS MAY FOLLOW

Tobacco Conference At
Frankfort Last Week.

Speeches on Both Sides
Encourage Better Feeling and
Understanding.

Invitations from Governor Wilson to two hundred tobacco growers and representatives of the trust and men gathered at Frankfort day. The meeting was called at 11 a. m. by the Governor. The Governor made a strong speech, and a law and order which was enacted by all present. Gov. Wilson elected permanent Chairman and Prewitt, Secretary of the meeting. The room being too small to accommodate the crowd, adjournment taken to the United States Court in the Custom House at 1:30 p. m.

Promptly at 1:30 p. m., the meeting was called to order, and chief Justice O'Rear was introduced. He gave the speech of the occasion and sentiments were applauded frequently by those present. His speech has been ignorantly or wantonly misrepresented by the daily press. He strongly deprecated lawlessness and said

one guilty of it must be punished, but he said there must be some cause for it, and suggested that a doctor would be found who would treat the case rather than the symptoms. He said there was a law under which punishment of the trusts, and that if any violated it, they should be brought to the bar of justice like any other violators of the law and with the same promptness and energy.

Charles H. Gibson, of Louisville, enlists Parker and R. K. Smith, of New York were there to represent the American Tobacco Company and Mr. Parker made a speech. From the burley district speeches were made by Hon. Claude M. Thomas, Hon. J. L. Kehoe, and Hon. J. C. Cantrell. They all proved clearly that burley cannot be produced for less than 11 or 12 cents per pound, and that about 50 or 70 per cent. of the 1906 crop is unsold, and about 80 per cent. of the 1907 crop in the pool and unsold. They will raise no burley in 1908.

The Green River district was represented by T. S. Coke, S. B. Lee, S. B. Robinson, E. B. McEwen and C. M. Barnett. Speeches were made by Messrs. McEwen and Barnett. The latter showing the objects and aims of the American Society of Equity. He showed that the society stood for law and order and that its benefits to the farmer were not restricted to raising the price of tobacco. He also opened the eyes of some people by showing that the society has no members in Trigg county where the night riders who visited Hopkinsville were said to have hailed from. He pledged the officers and members of the order in Kentucky to aid the Governor in his efforts to put down all lawlessness in Kentucky.

At the close of the second session the burley people got into conference with Mr. Smith and at the next session it was announced that progress had been made. The appointment of a committee, which had been proposed was abandoned.

The net results of the meeting are a little difficult to forecast. However, it may be said that both sides are better posted as to the contentions of each, and that Mr. Smith has agreed to examine the pooled burley January 2, 1908, with a view of buying, and later on to examine the pooled Green River district tobacco. Before final adjournment the assembly passed the following resolutions, unanimous:

"Whereas, This body representing the various interests associated with the growing and manufacturing of tobacco met at Frankfort this day by invitation of the Governor of Kentucky to confer and to discuss the different lines of business here represented and having in view especially the removal of misunderstanding between buyer and seller; and,

"Whereas, This meeting, whether or not, it shall accomplish all that has been hoped in the effort to bring conflicting interests to a business understanding, nevertheless has resulted in great good to each organization here represented and to each individual here present; therefore

"Resolved, That the thanks of this

meeting be, and the same are, hereby extended to the Hon. Augustus E. Willson, Governor of Kentucky, for the invitation given us to be present here to-day, and for the unselfish and patriotic purpose upon his part, to bring to an end a situation affecting the tobacco business throughout Kentucky; and

"Resolved, further, That this meeting of Kentuckians heartily indorses the purpose of Gov. Willson to discover and punish the perpetrators of the recent outrages in Western Kentucky and especially at Hopkinsville; and we do wish all possible earnestness condemn those, or similar outrages, whether occurring in Western Kentucky or elsewhere within the borders of the State, and hereby pledge to Gov. Willson every assistance at our command, including the power and influence of the organization, but to permanently maintain peace and good order throughout Kentucky."

JUROR BECOMES RAVING MANIAC.

Member of Panel Trying
Murder Case.

Was Possessed With the Hallucination that He Himself Was
To Be Hanged.

Because a member of the jury, John eKiler, became mentally unbalanced, the murder case against William Poole, submitted to the jury at four o'clock Saturday afternoon, has been continued until the next term of the Daviess criminal court, says the Owensboro Messenger. Mr. Keiler's condition became alarming shortly before midnight Sunday night and, at 12:30 court was convened at the Bell hotel, the jury discharged and the case continued.

Deputy Sheriff John Head, who had charge of the jury, called Judge Birkhead shortly after midnight, and stated the facts to him. The Judge immediately summoned William Stone, deputy clerk, and instructed Jailer Catheen to bring the defendant, Poole, to the hotel. Within a few minutes, the necessary parties were at the hotel and the order dismissing the jury was entered. Mr. Keiler was taken immediately to his home in the Rome neighborhood, where he is a prosperous and highly respected citizen.

When the jury was locked up Saturday night, Mr. Keiler appeared to be in his normal mental condition. It was not until about noon Sunday that he began to show any unusual symptoms. He then appeared to be extremely restless. Later in the day, it became apparent that he believed himself charged with some crime and that he was being guarded. As the night wore on, the hallucination firmly possessed him that he himself was to be hanged.

When the jury retired Deputy Sheriff Head turned out the lights and stretched himself on the bed in the hope that, with perfect quiet, Keiler would go to sleep and be restored to his normal condition. Presently he heard Keiler getting up and putting on his clothes. He turned on the light and asked, "Mr. Keiler, do you want anything?"

Keiler walked over to where the deputy sheriff was and took some papers out of his vest pocket. "You see these," he asked. "Well, there will be some business matters to settle after I am gone. I want my wife to have these. There will be a dead man here in the morning."

Mr. Head regarded the state of affairs as a crisis and proceeded at once to notify Judge Birkhead.

It is supposed that the solicitation of Mr. eKiler to arrive at a correct solution of the problems presented by the case and the continued strain incident to being kept locked up through two nights and a day unbalanced his mind. It is practically certain that, had he remained in his normal condition, the jury could not have been able to agree on a verdict.

Notice.

The Buford Magisterial District meeting will be held at Lawson school house on Saturday, Dec. 28th. Meeting at 10 o'clock a. m. All locals in said Magisterial District are expected to send delegates.

Crit Hudson, Pres.

ROB ROY EQUITY PEOPLE PROTEST

Against Proposed Plan of
Road Working.

Favor Better Roads and More
Adequate System Without
Additional Burdens.

At a meeting of the Rob Roy Local Union, No. 1505, the following resolutions were, unanimously, adopted:

Whereas, A proposition for a change in the manner of maintaining or working our county roads, has been submitted to the Honorable Fiscal Court of Ohio county, and

Whereas, The citizens of the county were requested, in said proposition, to express their opinion of same, therefore we, as citizens and electors of the county, do hereby express ourselves as follows: Be it

Resolved, 1st. We are opposed to the present system of maintaining the public roads, because only a portion of our male inhabitants, such as live outside of our incorporated towns, are compelled to maintain roads, and that too, by hard labor.

2nd. We are opposed to the proposed plan, because it makes no change in regard to those who labor on roads only increases the amount of labor.

3rd. We oppose the proposed plan because it gives to the court or

Judge thereof, the power to appoint an overseer in each precinct in the county and pay him a price per day and delegate power to him, that he may employ men to work at a salary, under him, thus enabling the

court or Judge to build up a political machine, which, in our judgment, would work much harm in the county.

4th. We oppose the proposition because under it we will be compelled to pay an unreasonable price to be exempt, or be forced to work under a boss in any part of our precinct in which said boss may see fit to put us.

5th. We oppose the proposition, because the electors of our incorporated towns will not contribute to the maintaining of the roads in the same proportion to their wealth as does the country man, thereby causing an unequal division of taxes, and because it will force the poor laborer who has no property to contribute as much to roads as his wealthy neighbor who receives much more benefit from the road than his poor neighbor.

6th. Be it further resolved, That we favor a tax levied by the court on the property of the individuals of the county and on the head of each elector thereof, sufficient to keep in repair all county roads. We favor this plan because, in our judgment, it is the only fair and equitable way that public improvements can be successfully had. It would be just as fair and right to compel the farmer to bear the other expenses of governing the county or State as it would to compel him to keep the county roads in repair.

7th. If it is not constitutional for the Honorable Fiscal Court to levy a road tax, then we most respectfully ask that Honorable body to open a poll to the people of the county that we may settle this very important question by taking the sense of the legal voters thereon. We are tired of being called upon to maintain all county roads, and we ask, and expect the hearty co-operation of all Equity men, and friends of the farmer to join us in placing Ohio county where she so justly belongs, abreast of the times, and alongside of other progressive counties in our grand old Commonwealth, and forever abandon the old road-hand system of road-working that originated in the wilds of Peru, among the savages of Mexico or the heathen Hottentots.

Respectfully submitted,
B. C. Jarnagin,
H. T. Porter,
J. Barrett, Com.

Distressing Loss By Fire.

Mrs. Florence Allen, widow of Kit Allen, deceased, living about four miles north of Hartford on the Hartford and Sulphur Springs road, lost her residence and most all of its contents by fire, last Monday morning at 4:30 o'clock. Loss on house and contents about \$900. No insurance. The fire is supposed to have caught

from the fireplace in the kitchen and was under such headway when first discovered that the family had to make their escape in their night clothes. The only things saved were an organ, sewing machine and two feather beds which were taken out in the hurried exit. Mrs. Allen was burned about the head and face, most all of her hair being burned off. Dr. E. W. Ford was sent for and dressed the burns and while they are very painful, they are not thought to be serious. The little daughter of Mrs. Florence Shahan, Hemerson, who was the widow of Thos. Allen, deceased, was also badly burned. Dr. E. B. Pendleton was called to see the child and reports her in a serious condition. Mrs. Shahan and little daughter came up from Hemerson Sunday to spend the holidays with relatives.

JOHN J. MCHENRY ELECTED PRES.

Third National Bank In City
Of Louisville

Former Citizen Of Hartford, Who
Yet Has Many Friends In
Ohio County.

The Louisville papers contain the following reference to a popular and well known former citizen of Ohio county which will be good news to many of our readers:

At a meeting of the Board of Directors of the Third National Bank Owen Tyler resigned as president and C. W. Dieruf tendered his resignation as cashier. John J. McHenry, vice president, a member of the board and one of the largest stock holders, was elected president to succeed Mr. Tyler and Spratt Bridges was selected cashier. Arthur G. Lanham was made vice president to succeed Mr. McHenry and Fred G. Miller, who is at present paying teller, was made assistant cashier. Col. J. D. Powers, president of the American Bankers' Association, retains his position as one of the bank's vice presidents.

Under the management of Mr. Tyler the Third National made a good growth, but Mr. Tyler wanted more time to give to his private interests and to the management of the Tyer estate. Therefore he determined to relinquish the presidency.

Mr. McHenry, who becomes the president of the Third National, is a member of the law firm of McHenry & Gregory and is a native of Hartford, Ky. Mr. Bridges, the new cashier, is a brother of Mr. Isham Bridges, manager of the Louisville Clearing House, and was for fifteen years connected with the Columbia Finance and Trust Company.

TO CALL STRIKE OF WESTERN KY. MINERS.

So Decides National Board of Operators Refuse Increase
In Pay.

At a meeting of the National Executive Board of the United Mine Workers of America, at National headquarters in Indianapolis last Saturday, it was decided to present to the operators of Hopkins, Webster, Union and Christian counties, Kentucky, the scale of wages agreed to by the operators and miners of Western Kentucky, and to declare a strike at all the mines in the counties where the operators refused to accept the scale.

A strike in these counties would involve about 2,900 men. It is the intention to call the strike January 2, 1908, against these operators who refuse to agree to the scale, which is now in operation at other mines of Western Kentucky.

Several conferences have been held between representatives of the United Mine Workers and operators of these four counties. One was held at Madisonville, Ky., November 26, and the other was held not two weeks ago, but no satisfactory conclusion was reached. The miners of Southern Indiana, Southern Illinois, and other parts of Western Kentucky are deeply interested in this effort to establish a higher scale in each of the four counties, as at present this coal, mined at a lower scale, comes into compensation with the output of the mines where they are employed.

REUNION OF THE CLASS OF '88

Students of Twenty Years
Ago Assemble.

A Most Delightful Meeting of
Forty or More Old
School Mates.

Beda school district No. 100, held a novel reunion of its class of 1888 on Tuesday, Dec. 24, 1907. Dr. B. F. Tichenor, who taught that year, Lieut. Earl Bennett, U. S. A. and about forty others of the class of '88 were present. W. C. Ashley, was elected chairman and Miss Alberta Greer secretary and the day was spent with listening to declamations and reminiscences by Dr. B. F. Tichenor, W. R. Carson, Lieut. Bennett, J. C. Park, Ernest Woodward, C. K. Carson, Mr. L. B. Tichenor and others representing the old class, and by Prof. Cecil Park, representing the school of 1907.

The roll call by Dr. B. F. Tichenor revealed the fact that 13 pupils out of the class of '88 were dead. A most excellent dinner was served by the good patrons of the school, at the school house, and when the bell rang for "books" Lieutenant Bennett and Vigor Tinsley were presented to the teacher charged with having fought on the way home from school on the last day of its term 20 years ago. The proof sustaining the charge, Dr. Tichenor administered the regulation punishment in the usual and customary way, accompanying it with the assurance that the whipping pained him more than it did the culprits, which conclusion the audience questioned.

It was unanimously voted to hold another reunion in November, 1912, and a committee appointed to prepare the program for that occasion. After prayer by Mr. G. W. Bennett the meeting closed with the singing of "God Be With You 'till We Meet Again." To Lieut. Bennett is largely due the success of this most happy idea, and the unanimous desire to perpetrate the celebration is the best evidence of the enjoyment it gave to the large audience assembled.

ROLL OF 1888.

Those present: Dr. B. F. Tichenor, Lieut. W. E. Bennett, E. M. Woodward, W. C. Ashley, C. K. Carson, Alberta Greer, Natalie Bennett, Lillian Bennett, Susan Tinsley, Leslie Bennett, Halle Brooks, W. V. Tinsley, Rupert Bennett, Susie Borah, Cleora Ward, Stella Bennett, Tuia Bennett, Berulie Bennett, Clara Bennett, Jessie Hudson, Dudley Daniel, Pendleton Hudson, Alfred Borah, Otis Carson, Burke Tichenor, Carrie Iler, W. R. Carson, Owen Chinn.

Those dead: Eliot Greer, Alice Ambrose, Lutitia Hoover, Aurora Greer, Bettie Hoover, Arthur Leach, Maggie Davis, Gracie Park, Carrie Leach, Cecilia Sanders, Maude Sanders, May Gorman.

Those living not present: Mary Park, Little Tinsley, Homie Hoover, Sallie Tinsley, Ethan Bennett, Oma Hicks, Shadrach Greer, Lena Tanzer, Ella Bennett, Humphrey Ward, Lafe Hicks, Ed Leach, Herbert Ward, Henry Godshaw, Oma Tanner, Esra Gorman, Jda Brooks, Will Tanner, Enolia Iler, Delta Carson, Lula Tanner, Lura Ward, Blanch Greer, Rosalie Godshaw, Ethel Bennett, Annie Bennett, Lillie Ward, Annie Brooks, Louisa Hoover, Herbert Chinn, Henry Tinsley, Joe Hicks, Jim Park, Ellen Gorman, Walter Wallace, Dudley Bennett, Joe Godshaw, Katie Tinsley, John Park, Byron Mills, Thurlow Ashley, Dermon Ashley, Thurman Westerfield, Albert Parks, Annie Bennett, Warren Stevens, Wallace Ward, Ola Humphrey, John Humphrey, Wilber Barnett, Estil Barnett, Ella Barnett, Charlie Sanders, Pearl Stevens, Delmer Stevens.

The teachers' register of 1888 was 98 pupils.

FOR THE BUSY READER.

The clerks in the State Auditor's office at Frankfort presented Judge S. W. Hager, the retiring Auditor, with a handsome gold watch as a mark of their esteem for the man who has been their chief for the last four years.

Members of the St. Louis University football team made heroes of themselves at a wreck on the Canadian Pa-

cific near Seattle, medical members operating on injured train men and rescuing others pinned under debris.

The train crew which was indicted on a manslaughter charge after the wreck at Terra Cotta, D. C., in which forty-three persons were killed, was acquitted after the jury had deliberated four hours.

Calloway Sebastian's life was saved by the fact that his heart was one and a half inches lower than it should be. He was shot on election day, the bullet penetrating his chest at the point where a normal man's heart is.

Arguments have been completed in the famous Illinois Central Railroad fight at Chicago, and a decision will be handed down by the trial Judge on February 20. Attorneys for Harriman reiterated their charges of selfishness against Fish, who, they claim is seeking the Presidency only.

David Marshall, of Florence, Ky., died in Chicago of hydrocephalus. Marshall and Calvin Rice, also a resident of Florence, were bitten by a mongrel dog and a few days later both showed symptoms of hydrocephalus. Rice is now in a serious condition.

John Cooper, a farmer living near Owensboro, was killed by his son, Emanuel. Cooper was shot in the head with a shotgun. The son said the shooting was accidental, but a Coroner's jury rendered a verdict of murder and young Cooper was arrested.

According to plans now under discussion, only a part of the Atlantic squadron will return from the Pacific by way of the Suez canal, the remainder taking the shorter route. Some of the battleships may be left in the Pacific waters to strengthen that coast defense.

Henry Clews, in his weekly financial letter, calls attention to the fact that the farmers, who are the main reliance of the country, are in prosperous condition, with good crops and good prices. He says the other fact that should not be overlooked is that the mercantile and industrial interests are sound. His letter is optimistic.

A Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to the people of Dundee for their valuable Christmas present, a large box of provisions and household necessities. May the richest blessings be the portion of each contributor.

F. D. BAUGHN and wife.

Hartford, Ky.

Notice.

THE KENTUCKY DARK TOBACCO DISTRICT

History of the Fight of Farmers
In that Section Against The
Gigantic Trust.

There are twenty-six counties in the State of Kentucky and Tennessee that go to make up the "dark tobacco belt." This district furnishes a grade that is not furnished elsewhere. The average annual production is about 185,000,000 pounds. Seventy nations of the earth draw on this for supplies. It costs about 6 cents a pound to raise it. There was a tobacco trust in Europe and one in America. They got in each other's way. Thomas Fortune Ryan (of Equitable Life assurance notoriety,) representing the American trust, went to England to make terms with Sir Charles Mills, the head of the foreign tobacco trust. And these pirates of commerce made terms with each other, in the same way that Caesar, Leopoldus and Anthony met on a small island, and divided the Roman empire among them as it had been their paternal inheritance. These officers of high finance proceeded to divide the tobacco belts into districts by States, counties and public roads. The tobacco raisers were at the mercy of these manipulators, who had as a partner the astute king of Italy. His agents bought for 6 cents, and he sold to his subject at a profit of a dollar a pound, making millions. The growers appealed to Congress and the law in vain. On the 24th of September, 1904 the growers met in delegated convention, and agreed on terms and a way of marketing. In six months the agents of the trusts were paying nearly double the prices they had been paying, while running the "over production" racket as an excuse for low prices. The raisers of this product are teaching a lesson in the work of farm organization, and exemplifying the soundness of the doctrine that farmers can control prices, and take the business out of the hand of speculators.

The lawlessness at Princeton, Hopkinsville and other places has been a harder blow to the Farmers organization than to the Trust but the great bulk of the tobacco growers in this combination denounce lawlessness as much as anybody and are not responsible for it.

Thousands of men and women in all walks of life are suffering from kidney and bladder troubles. Don't neglect your kidneys. Delays are dangerous. DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills afford quick relief for all forms of kidney and bladder trouble. A week's treatment 25c. Sold by all druggists.

Iron Cloth.

Iron cloth is largely used to-day by tailors for making the collars of coats sit properly. It is manufactured by a new process from the steel wool, and has the appearance of having been woven from horsehair.

Remarkable Rescue.

That truth is stranger than fiction has once more been demonstrated in the little town of Fedora, Tenn., the residence of C. V. Pepper. He writes: "I was in bed, entirely disabled with hemorrhages of the lungs and throat. Doctors failed to help me, and all hope had fled when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery. Then instant relief came. The coughing soon ceased; the bleeding diminished rapidly, and in three weeks I was able to go to work." Guaranteed cure for coughs and colds 50c. and 1.00, at all druggists.

New Gold Field.

News of a discovery of gold in an unnamed branch of the Flinlay River, British Columbia, was recently brought by mounted police to Vancouver. It is reported that free coarse nugget gold \$100 to the pan, has been extracted.

Just a little Cascasweet is all that is necessary to give your baby when it is cross and peevish. Cascasweet contains no opiate nor harmful drugs and is highly recommended by mothers everywhere. Conforms to the National Pure Food Law. Sold by all druggists.

Shocked the Collector.

A representative of a firm of land and estate agents in Birmingham, England, recently had an experience the remembrance of which will never leave him. The difficulties that beset the collector of rents of sum property can only be appreciated by those who have tried it. Knocking at the door of a house where he got the rent now and again, a number of voices bade him enter. Several persons were clustered around the table, and when they saw their hated enemy, the rent collector, they stepped aside, at the same time whisking off the table a sheet which he had got before noticed, saying, "Here's your rent," his closing the dead body of the tenant. Needless to say he hurried away as speedily as possible, but he felt the

COMMON SENSE

Leads most intelligent people to use only medicines of known composition. Therefore it is that Dr. Pierce's medicines, the makers of which print every ingredient entering into them upon the bottle wrappers and attest its correctness under oath, are daily growing in favor. The composition of Dr. Pierce's medicines is open to everybody, Dr. Pierce being desirous of having the search light of investigation turned fully upon his formula, being confident that the better the composition of these medicines is known the more will their great curative merits be recognized. Being wholly made of the active medicinal principles extracted from native forest roots, by exact processes original with Dr. Pierce, and without the use of a drop of alcohol, triple-refined and chemically pure glycerine being used instead in extracting and preserving the curative virtues residing in the roots employed, these medicines are entirely free from the objection of doing harm by creating an appetite for either alcoholic beverages or habit-forming drugs. Examine the formula on their bottle wrappers—the same as sworn to by Dr. Pierce, and you will find that his "Golden Medical Discovery," the great blood-purifier, stomach tonic and bowel regulator—the medicine which, while not recommended to cure consumption in its advanced stages (no medicine will do that) yet does cure all those catarrhal conditions of head and throat, weak stomach, torpid liver and bronchial troubles, weak lungs and hang-on-cot, which, if neglected or badly treated, lead up to and finally terminate in consumption.

Take the "Golden Medical Discovery" in time and it is not likely to disappoint you if only you give it a thorough and fair trial. Don't expect miracles. It will do supernatural things. You must exercise your patience and persevere in its full results. The ingredients of Dr. Pierce's medicines are compound and have the unqualified endorsement of scores of lay or non-professional testimonials. They are not given away to be experimented with but are sold by all dealers in medicines at reasonable prices.

shock for many days.—New York Tribune.

THIS TELLS YOU HOW TO MIX IT.

Directions to Prepare Simple Home Remedy.

Tells You How to Overcome Rheumatism With Simple Recipe.

A well-known authority on Rheumatism gives the readers of a large New York daily paper the following prescription, which any one can easily prepare at home:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kragoan, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

Mix by shaking well in a bottle, and take a teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

He states that the ingredients can be obtained from any good prescription pharmacy at small cost, and, being of vegetable extraction, are harmless to take.

This pleasant mixture, if taken regularly for a few days, is said to overcome almost any case of Rheumatism. The pain and swelling, if any, diminishes with each dose, until permanent results are obtained, and without injuring the stomach. While there are many so-called Rheumatism remedies, patent medicines, etc., some of which do give relief, few really give permanent results, and the above will, no doubt, be greatly appreciated by many sufferers here at this time.

Inquiry at the drug stores of this neighborhood elicits the information that these drugs are harmless and can be bought separately, or the druggist will mix the prescription for our readers if asked to do so.

A Fortunate Texan.

Mr. E. W. Goodloe, of 107 St. Louis St., Dallas, Tex., says: "In the past year I have become acquainted with Dr. King's New Life Pills, and no laxative I ever before tried so effectually disposes of malaria and biliousness." They don't grind nor gripe. 25c at all druggists.

A Boston schoolboy was tall, weak and sickly.

His arms were soft and flabby. He didn't have a strong muscle in his entire body.

The physician who had attended the family for thirty years prescribed Scott's Emulsion.

NOW:

To feel that boy's arm you would think he was apprenticed to a blacksmith.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

HE'S CERTAINLY A "BIRD" HORSE

Kentucky and Tennessee Drummer Has Steed That Points Like a Dog.

Glasgow, Ky., Dec. 20.—Mr. W. D. King, a popular dry goods salesman who travels through Southern Kentucky and Tennessee, and who is personally known to every merchant, every hotel man and many of the citizens scattered over his territory, has a beautiful pair of horses, which he drives on his trips and which perhaps are without an equal anywhere. They not only make a stylish appearance and are much admired for their beauty, but Dan, the lead horse, has remarkable traits that make him quite out of the ordinary. He is what might be termed a "bird horse," for he is able to scent and set a covey of birds as accurately as a well-trained bird dog. When this trait in Dan was first noticed his owner was rather unwilling to believe that the horse possessed the instinct, and rather credited it to accident, but as Dan kept up this practice from time to time his master was unwillingly forced into the belief that Dan was a real "bird horse."

For instance, the team might be going along the road at a lively trot when all at once Dan will come to a sudden halt and make a point, and you always rely on finding a covey of quail not far away.

After the fact became evident to Mr. King he secured a gun which he carries with him and in making his trips across the country he kills numbers of birds, all on account of his horse finding them.

Mr. King has no explanation to offer as to why Dan performs this feat but supposes that he must have been taught it. He claims that the horse sets the birds from scent, as he frequently makes a point where it would be impossible for him to see the birds.

Another trait in Dan is his remarkable love for children, which he shows in many ways when he is near them. He will caress a child, neigh after them and has been known to leave his feed to be with them.

Mr. King values his team very highly, both as a matter of attachment and commercially.

Cures Blood, Skin Diseases Cancer, Greatest Blood Purifier Free.

If your blood is impure, thin, disengaged, hot or full of humors, if you have blood poison, cancer, carbuncles, eating sores, scrofula, eczema, itching, rising and bumpy skin, bone pains, catarrh, rheumatism, or any blood or skin disease, take Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. B.) Soon all sores heal, aches and pains stop and the blood is made pure and rich. Druggists or by express \$1 per large bottle. Sample free by writing Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. B. B. B. is especially advised for chronic, deep-seated cases, as it cures after all else fails. 35c

Humming Bird's lightning Rod.

The humming bird in Australia, no less than man, protects its habitation bird, before a devastating thunderstorm, bird, before a devastating thunderstorm, bursts, prudently covers the outside of its little nest with cobweb. Silk is a non-conductor of electricity, and since cobweb is silk the humming bird's nest is thereby rendered lightning proof.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of *Chat H. Fletcher.*

Christmas in The Philippines.

Although they are dwellers in a tropical country, where the environments differ greatly from those in their own land, the Americans now in the Philippine Islands will celebrate Christmas with quite as much zeal and in nearly the same fashion as the people of the "States." So far as

the soldiers stationed there are concerned, the authorities at Washington have done their share to make the day a pleasant one. What is said to be the "largest Christmas dinner ever sent from any port in the world" was shipped recently from San Francisco to Manila, on the transport Sherman. The good things thus characterized were intended for the military men in our Asiatic possessions and their families. Every member of the little army in the islands—lucid, also, is to be hoped, the native constabulary—is to be supplied with a regular Christmas meal of the Occidental land. For this purpose the Sherman carried from the Golden Gate not less than 35,000 pounds of turkey, 500 gallons of cranberry sauce, big cases of home-made mince meat, for pies, and hundreds of tins of plum pudding. In order to convey these delicacies in safety and good condition to their destination, an immense ice box was especially constructed to contain them. The fowls were all raised in California and were of the finest quality. This generous contribution by the Government to the typical observance of the great religious holiday is expected to put Uncle Sam's fighting men in good humor and to lessen to some extent that "homesick feeling" which frequently attacks the exile. The personal friends in this country of the soldiers have also taken hand in adding to the latter's contentment by forwarding to them multitudes of gifts of various kinds. Nor will the American civilians there be forgotten by the relatives and friends from whom they are separated so far.

The Magic No. 3.

Number three is a wonderful mascot for Geo. H. Parrish, of Cedar Grove Me., according to a letter which reads "After suffering much with liver and kidney trouble, and becoming greatly discouraged by the failure to find relief, I tried Electric Bitters, and as a result I am a well man to-day. The first bottle relieved and three bottles completed the cure." Guaranteed best on earth for stomach, liver and kidney trouble, by all druggists.

Look at a Girl's Heel.

"If you want to know whether a girl is sloven or not, look at her heels," said the wise woman to the young man who was contemplating matrimony. "Her gown may be pretty, her hat becoming, her neckwear trim and neat and her gloves well-fitting, but if her heels are run over look out for her. Her trimness in other respects simply denotes that she is neat spasmoidically; that she will make an effort to keep things tidy and in order only when she is urged to or because she has some special provocation. But by nature she is slack. The man that marries a girl with perpetually run-over heels will find her coming to the breakfast table as soon as the honeymoon is over in a tumbled kimona and with her hair in curl papers. She never will be a good housekeeper."

"On the other hand, I've seen girls who maybe did not have such a trim appearance, whose hair was apt to be a little flying, but those heels rested firmly on the ground, and never did I discover they were in the slovenly class. Maybe they were not careful enough of outward appearances, but they kept their buttons sewed on, ribs repaired, spots sponged off and their rooms in immaculate order."—New York Press.

How's This.

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and fluently able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. Walbridge, Kinnan & Marvin,

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pile for constipation.

Difficult Railroad.

In a recent article in the Street Railway Journal on "Transportation Facilities in South America," it is stated that transportation is so difficult over the mountains that the coal imported into Bolivia for the railway's own use costs about \$30 per ton. At La Paz abundant timber grows within fifty miles from the mountains, but transportation is so difficult that trolley poles and lumber for building operations are brought from Oregon, a distance of thousands of miles.

DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve—don't forget the name and no substitute. Get DeWitt's. It's good for piles. Sold by all druggists.

Ammonia from Peat.

A process for obtaining ammonia from peat has been tried in England with considerable success.

The Kind You Have Always Bought in use for over 30 years, has been

Chat H. Fletcher, sonal supervision since.

All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulence. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chat H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

OUR CLUBBING RATES.

THE REPUBLICAN and Louisville Herald.....	\$1.35
THE REPUBLICAN and Louisville Daily Herald.....	3.25
THE REPUBLICAN and Courier-Journal.....	1.50
THE REPUBLICAN and St. Louis Globe-Democrat.....	1.75
THE REPUBLICAN and Home and Farm.....	1.25
THE REPUBLICAN and Lippencott's and Cosmopolitan...	3.25
THE REPUBLICAN and Twice-a-Week Owensboro Inquirer.....	1.75
THE REPUBLICAN and Daily Owensboro Inquirer.....	3.70
THE REPUBLICAN and Twice-a-Week O'boro Messenger.....	1.75
THE REPUBLICAN and National Magazine	1.50
THE REPUBLICAN and Taylor-Trotwood Magazine.....	1.50
THE REPUBLICAN and New Idea Woman's Magazine...	1.30

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Gabe Likens, Alvin Rowe, Bu
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TILLERS OF THE SOIL

Will Make no Mistake by Visiting the Reliable and Well Known Firm of

WILLIAMS & MILLER

For anything they need on the farm. They handle Plows of all kinds and makes. Use Harrows, steel and wood frame Harrows, riding and walking Cultivators, Wagons of the best makes and buggies for young folks and old folks.

In Addition

We have the best equipped shop in this country, fitted with the latest improved machinery and appliances and besides all kinds of general Blacksmithing can do many jobs in first-class shape that other shops cannot do at all. Everything at very moderate prices.

WILLIAMS & MILLER, BEAVER DAM, KENTUCKY.

publican.

Oxford Publishing Company.
(INCORPORATED.)

GARNETT, } Editors
SMITH,

TELEPHONES.
Cumberland..... 34.
Rough River..... 22.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27.

Examine the label on your paper, if it not correct notify us.

Chief Justice O'Rear is the man of the hour.

The farmers fight for organization has just begun. We must have no weak knees.

The Legislature will meet in Frankfort in a few days and then the great struggle for the United States Senatorship will be on.

It seems very difficult to get through the heads of some people the fact that the Planter's Protective Association, of Kentucky and Tennessee, is no part of the A. S. of E.

We are all for law and order, and favor the punishment of all those guilty of violating the law. At the same time, it is refreshing to see a man who can look beneath the surface wrongs into the deep seated evils from which the lesser ones spring.

This country is suffering from too many elections. We are going out of a hot State contest into the Presidential campaign. All branches of business are more or less affected by the state of excitement and unrest which they cause. We should have longer terms and fewer elections.

The old year, with its' blessings and disappointments, will soon pass into history. The new one, with fresh resolves and brighter anticipations, is almost here. The coming record will be largely what we make it. Personal effort is what will count during the coming year, in all the walks of life. Our best wishes go out to all the readers of the Republican for success in all laudable efforts.

Surveyor of Customs Deering has resigned to accept a position in the law department of the L. & N. Railroad. A number of prominent Republicans have been mentioned in connection with the vacancy, among them Hon. A. S. Bennett, of this county. No better or more deserving man could be selected by the President, and the many friends of Senator Bennett in Ohio county would be greatly pleased to see him land the prize.

The Hartford Herald advises the coming Legislature to pass only such laws as are actually needed. If it should enact a fair election law and pass a fair redistricting bill covering Legislative, Senatorial and Congressional districts, the most needed of all laws, will the Herald have backbone to endorse them or will it obstinately refuse an expression as it did about the infamous 1906 gerrymander, which its own party attempted to perpetrate on the people.

An unusual yet not unexpected spectacle was presented in the U. S. Senate one day last week when the two Senators from the new State of Oklahoma were about to be sworn in. Senator Gore who is blind was escorted by Senator Culbertson of Texas, and Senator Owen who is a half breed Cherokee Indian was on the arm of Senator Money of Mississippi. Thus accompanied they received the oath of office. Imagine a half breed Cherokee and a blind man assisting in making laws for a great country like the United States! But Oklahoma will learn better some day.

THE FRANKFORT CONFERENCE

The gathering at Frankfort last Friday of about two hundred tobacco growers, representing different sections of the State, together with representatives of the trust, at Gov. Wilson's request, has no doubt resulted in some good, although it may not be immediately apparent. A better understanding of the various grievances has been reached and some persons, who had not discovered it, now know there are two sides to the matter. Gov. Wilson deserves great credit for his efforts to bring about a solution of the problem. The speech of Chief Justice O'Rear did more to open the eyes of the trust representatives than anything else, and while he has been misrepresented, by the daily papers, some of which have sought to make it appear that he and the Governor had clash, those who heard it, know that his speech was dignified and to the point. He made it clear that there is a deep seated evil which should be treated, and the removal of which would restore peace and quietude, and then there would be no need of soldiers. He did not criticise the Governor for sending troops of Hopkinsville. On the contrary he said that the executive did

right in sending them wherever needed and when called for by the proper local authorities. No more intelligent or representative body of men ever assembled at Frankfort, and a sentiment of lofty patriotism prevailed at every meeting.

It Should be Republican Revision.

Says the Tariff ripping Cedar Rapids Gazette: "President Roosevelt has been and is yet for Tariff revision, all the denials of the stand-patters to the contrary notwithstanding." The esteemed Gazette should cease peering through its psychological X-ray machine long enough to reflect that President Roosevelt is the official standard bearer of the national Republican party, and that he has sense enough to subordinate his personal opinions concerning a few sentiments of his party. The Republican party will revise the Tariff when it gets ready, or, in other words, when the proper time comes. If the people do not like it, the Democratic party can be intrusted to do rippling enough in one single session of Congress to fully satisfy those restive ones who are longing for a return of the soup house days of Tariff reform. When the Republican party revises the Tariff it will be in response to the country's needs, and not to pacify the muddle-headed contingent, which never had a word of appreciation for any Tariff ever enacted by an American Congress.—Des Moines Capital.

Drowned in a Lake.

Mr. H. J. Ranney was drowned in what is known as the Sep Taylor lake in Butler county, near Cromwell, this county, about 5 o'clock last Friday evening. Mr. Ranney and Mr. Ed Dorch had been bird hunting and on their return trip, while crossing the lake the small "dinky" boat capsized, throwing them into the lake. Mr. Dorch, who had been in the front of the boat, breaking a thin sheet of ice, caught to the boat as he came to the surface, but Mr. Ranney, though a good swimmer, failed to catch the boat and drowned. Mr. Dorch, who was holding on to the boat, finally succeeded in summoning aid and was rescued, but almost frozen. The search was then begun to recover the body of Mr. Ranney, which, after constant work, was found about 8:30 o'clock that night. His gun was found near where his body was. It is supposed that two bird dogs that were in the boat, and near Mr. Ranney, caused the boat to capsize.

The deceased, who was the son of Mr. S. P. Ranney, leaves a wife and one daughter about fourteen years old. His remains were interred in what is known as the "Brick House" burying grounds near Bald Knob, Saturday afternoon.

BUFORD.

Dec. 23.—Mr. R. L. Paris has rented the farm of Mrs. Fannie Cox and moved to same. Mrs. Cox has moved to Masonville.

Mr. Willis Jewell, of Owensboro, is visiting G. W. Jewell and family this week.

Mrs. Manker, of Buel, returned home Saturday, after spending three months with her step-daughter, Mrs. John King. Mrs. King and Charley Manker accompanied her home.

Mr. Roscoe Holbrook went to Owensboro Thursday. He will return for the holidays.

Mrs. Walter Blair and baby Edwin, visited her sister, Mrs. Wilson Underwood, of Livila, last week.

Mrs. Henry Field, of Hartford, visited Mrs. Laura Magan several days last week.

Mrs. Austin Graves, of Louisville, is visiting his uncle, B. F. Graves, and other relatives in this community.

Miss Josie Magan went to Owensboro last week.

Mr. Fred Lyons, of Daviess county, is spending Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lyons.

Dr. Horace Bell, of Louisville, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Bell, during the holidays.

Born, to the wife of Mr. George Patton, a fine boy, the 7th Inst. Mother and child doing well.

Aunt Mary Bell is quite sick at this writing.

Mrs. Bob Patton accidentally got shot with a twenty-two by it falling in the fire. It hit her on the nose and glanced over her eye. It is nothing serious.

The Sunday school will have a Christmas tree Christmas eve night for the Sunday school children.

A merry Christmas and a happy new year to the editor of the Republican is the wish of the writer.

Another County Votes Out Saloons.

Gallatin county voted last Saturday on the question of the sale of liquor, after an exciting campaign of several weeks; and the drys won by a majority of ninety-six in the county. Sparta, in this county, is the only place on the Louisville and Nashville railroad between Cincinnati and Louisville where liquor license prevails, and the last license at Sparta expires in February and the license at Warsaw in June.

WOMAN SITTING AS JUDGE TRIES CASE.

Wife of Magistrate Acts Instead of Husband and Satifies Everybody.

A special dispatch from Lexington, Ky., says:

Probably the only case in the legal history of Kentucky in which a woman acted as judge, was decided in this city Monday. George Denney and J. Franklin Wallace were opposing counsel in the case of Mary L. Scott versus Penn Byron, and the attorneys had attempted to reach a settlement out of court. In the course of the negotiations, however, they arrived at a point over which neither would make concessions, and they agreed to submit the matter to Magistrate Abner Oldham.

As it was after office hours the attorneys proceeded to the Magistrate's residence, but were chagrined when they arrived there to find that the Magistrate was not at home. His wife was, however, and as the attorneys were anxious to bring the case to a conclusion they decided to submit the question to Mrs. Oldham. The latter consented to act, and each of the lawyers presented his side of the case. When they had concluded their statements Mrs. Oldham quietly gave a decision which settled the question at issue, and then incontinently dismissed court and hastened out to the kitchen, from which she had detected signs that the biscuits for supper were burning.

SECOND CONFERENCE MAY BE ARRANGED.

Dark Tobacco Association Misunderstood Time, Now Ready To Meet Governor.

Princeton, Ky., Dec. 21.—Some surprise and disappointment was occasioned here by the report that the Dark Tobacco Association would not be represented at the conference with Gov. Wilson at Frankfort, December 20 and 21, to settle the tobacco trouble. It was expected that Ward Headley, attorney for the association at Princeton, would go to Frankfort to represent this section of the tobacco district.

When asked about the matter Ward Headley said: "The officers of the association in this and adjoining counties are very much in favor of the conference suggested by Gov. Wilson and believe that he is working in the right direction. They wanted me to go to Frankfort as their representative, but for several reasons we could not arrange to attend the present meeting. I have just received a telegram from Gov. Wilson saying that he would set a day in the future and hear representatives of the Dark Tobacco Association. The Executive Committee will likely call a meeting at Guthrie to consider and arrange for a hearing. I understand that Mr. Ewing is now in correspondence with Gov. Wilson in regard to this matter."

SMALLHOUSE.

Dec. 20.—Mr. and Mrs. Sam Morton were the guests of their son, Mr. Ross Morton and wife, from Monday until Thursday of last week, at Livermore, Ky.

Mr. V. M. Morton, Livermore, was the guest of his brother, Mr. Sam Morton, and family recently.

Misses Ethel Hunter and Altha Adington are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Trunnel, near Utica, at this writing.

Mrs. Erskine Fulker, Muhlenburg county, was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Hunter, last Thursday.

Messrs. Alonzo France and James C. Drake went to South Carrollton, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Morton are repairing the home recently bought from Mr. R. H. Everly and will move into it in the near future.

Miss Oma Maddox visited her sister, Mrs. J. C. Hill, near South Carrollton Tuesday night and went to Central City Wednesday.

Misses Bera Ross, Ethel Hunter and Mr. Roy Hatcher, Centertown, were the guests of their cousin, Miss Edith Curtis, Saturday night and Sunday.

Rev. G. H. Lawrence, Beaver Dam, filled his regular appointment at Smallhouse church Saturday evening.

Mr. James C. Drake is quite sick at this writing.

Mr. L. B. Overhuls went to Centertown Friday.

Mr. S. E. Hunter went to Centertown Saturday.

Miss Minnie Renfrow, who is teaching school near here, has dismissed for the holidays and returned to her home.

Mr. O. W. Overhuls' school will be out next Tuesday, December 23.

Mr. G. R. Bishop, Arkansas, is the guest of Mrs. G. W. Barnard.

Mrs. James Hallows is in Evansville

shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Hill will spend the holidays in Evansville.

Messrs. S. C. Lagare and Lewis Fullerton went to Central City recently.

Protection Cannot be Compromised.

Secretary Taft, in his address at the opening of the Philippine Assembly, referring to the so-called Philippine Tariff bill, said that certain sugar and tobacco interests had succeeded in strangling the measure in the Senate Committee during the last Congress, but he hoped the next Congress would pass a compromise measure admitting sugar and tobacco and limiting the amount of importation in order to allay the fears of the opponents of the measure.

Mr. Taft should know that there is no such thing as a compromise with Protection. Instead of letting down any more bars, the next Congress will more likely be busy in an endeavor to put up some which have recently been let down.

OHIO COUNTY FARMER TOUCHED FOR \$240.

Had Delivered His Tobacco, But Had Not Cashed Check Which Was Taken.

The Owensboro Inquirer says: J. I. Bartlett, a farmer of the Barnett's creek neighborhood was touched on Owensboro Friday night for a check for \$235.59 and \$5 in cash. He had brought a load of tobacco to the city and had delivered it to the American Tobacco company on Thursday and received a check for the proceeds. Before going to the Farmers' hotel on Triplett street to retire for the night, Bartlett yanked up a little which made it very easy for him to be relieved of his wallet. He says he had the check and money when he retired, but that when he awoke Saturday morning both had disappeared. He had not fully sobered up Saturday morning. The check was made payable at the Owensboro Banking company, and its number was 3,072.

We see no reason why Ohio county people should be the especial objects of Owensboro highwaymen even if some few of them take an occasional drink.

CHARGED WITH SENDING OBSCENE CARD

Through the Mails is Estimated Eskridge, a Fordsville Boy.

Emil Eskridge, 21 years of age, was arrested Wednesday of last week at his home at Fordsville by Deputy United States Marshal Ament on the charge of sending obscene matter through the mails. He was taken to Leitchfield and arraigned before Commissioner J. H. Rice. He waived his examining trial and was held to the May term of the federal grand jury in Owensboro. He was released on a \$500 bond.

It is alleged that Eskridge sent an obscene card in a letter to a young woman at Cloverport. He said that he did not know that he was violating the postal laws in sending the card. He takes the view that the man who made the card should be punished.

His view is a correct one. No manufacturer should be allowed to make unsightly pictures and sell them to unsuspecting public.

CASTORIA. The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

HARTFORD COLLEGE

Third Term Opens January 13

BOARD PER WEEK \$2.50, \$2.75 AND UP.

Better prepared than ever before is Hartford College to meet the wants of those wishing to prepare for teaching, or for entrance to universities. More than \$300 has been spent for the equipment of all departments with maps, globes, charts, apparatus, reference books, supplementary reading.

Arrangements have been about completed for an exceptionally able teacher who will teach in the Collegiate Department the last half of the school year. New classes for teachers will be organized at the opening of the Third Term in all the common school studies, besides many classes in higher studies.

The attendance will be large; therefore, you should enter at the opening and get a fair start. Bring all your books with you. For catalogues and information address

L. N. GRAY,
Hartford, Ky.

John S. Spence was in Beaver Dam

Some Plain Facts.

We should be very careful when we talk about Shoes. Remember the fate of the Parrot.

The man who is always talking about guarantees is inviting trouble and is talking about something which he nor any living man knows of. This we do know, we want to sell you the best shoe we can. It is to our interest to give you the worth of your money. Our years of experience and the buying from a conscientious manufacturer together with our judgment, which is not always correct, is the best protection we can offer. We believe we have the best line of shoes for wear that can be had. We handle shoes in the main that we and you can depend on. We have some shoes that are not good and tell you so when we sell them---and we sell them, too. Some people will have them. Ninety per cent. of our shoes are bought direct from the manufacturer--no middle-man profits or excuses.

There are no better shoes than Godman's, D. M. Jones, Red Cross or Crossett.

BARNARD & CO

HARTFORD, KY.



Agents for the
Red Cross Shoe



CHARGED WITH HIS FATHER'S MURDER

Frank Cooper Killed by His Son, Emanuel--a Daviess County Tragedy.

Owensboro, Ky., Dec. 23.—Frank Cooper, a farmer, aged fifty years, who resides one and half miles from Curdsville, was shot and instantly killed by his son, Emanuel Cooper. According to the story of the members of the family, the shooting was accidental, but the Coroner's jury found what they considered ample evidence to disprove this theory and they returned a verdict of murder and young Cooper was arrested and brought to the city.

Mr. Cooper was shot behind the left ear and died instantly. The young man said that his father sent him out in the yard to investigate a noise near the henhouse. He took a double-barreled shotgun with him and had both barrels cocked. He said that he stumbled and that the gun was discharged. His father was near a window and the load from both barrels entered his head. He did not know that he had killed his father until he entered the room.

It is said that the young man had had trouble with his father over the division of the farm. The young man had been away from home for four years and recently returned.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

RENDER.

Dec. 24.—Byron Barnes, of Beaver Dam, and H. T. Vance, of Louisville, were here last Wednesday.</p

Fair & Co. The Fair Dealers

FAIRS' Xmas Greeting.

With grateful hearts we wish to thank the people of Hartford and Ohio county for their most liberal patronage during the year 1907. By your liberal co-operation we have been able to make this our banner year. We have tried our utmost by courteous treatment and low prices to merit all favors received, and we trust our patrons will appreciate our efforts and honor us by giving us a liberal share of their patronage through 1908. Our MOTTO is: "The QUALITY, with the price always DOWN."

Wishing you a Merry Christmas time and a Happy New Year, We are yours to please,

Fair & Co. The Fair Dealers

Hartford Republican.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 27.

Illinois Central Railroad-Time Table.

North Bound.	South Bound.
No. 182 due 6:33 a.m.	No. 121 due 11:31 a.m.
No. 123 due 12:30 p.m.	No. 101 due 2:45 p.m.
No. 162 due 2:45 p.m.	No. 131 due 8:28 p.m.

Mr. M. S. Rhoades, Taffy, called to see us yesterday.

Miss Susie May spent several days last week with friends in Owensboro.

Hon. A. S. Bennett, Louisville, spent Christmas with his father, near Beda.

You will find the only complete stock of Groceries in Hartford at Carson & Co's.

Mr. Wm. Mauzy, who has been quite ill with pneumonia, is somewhat improved.

Hats for Men, Hats for Boys, Hats for Ladies—the correct kind—at Carson & Co's.

Mrs. W. S. Tinsley and sons Raymer and Glenn, were the guests of relatives at Owensboro the first of the week.

Miss Stella Ward, No Creek, is visiting her sister, Miss Lydia Ward, who is attending Kingswood College at Wilmore, Ky.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Pursey and little son, Cadiz, are the guests of Mrs. Pursey's father, Mr. E. P. Thomas, on Clay street.

Mr. Guy Farrester, a member of the typographical force of the Earlington Bee is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Farrester.

Get your Fruits, Nuts, Candies and Christmas supplies from us. Our prices are rock bottom, and goods the best.

SCHROADER & CO.

We sell 18 pounds of the best granulated Sugar for \$1. Everything else in the grocery line in proportion. Call home phone 144 and we will deliver the goods.

SCHROADER & CO.

Sheriff R. B. Martin and Mr. G. A. Ralph attended Cromwell Masonic Lodge last Saturday night. An elegant supper was served at the Gentry Hotel after the lodge work.

Messrs. C. R. Campbell, Chester Keown and O. T. O'Bannon, of the local Masonic Lodge, attended a meeting of the McHenry Lodge, Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Collins and children, Louisville, arrived yesterday and are the guests of Mrs. Collins' parents, Capt. and Mrs. S. K. Cox, and other relatives in Hartford.

Mr. R. A. Anderson has in his possession, a gun that was taken from a Union soldier who belonged to a Kentucky regiment that was captured at the battle of Stone River, Tenn., December 21, 1862. The gun, which is of the carbine pattern, was given to Lieutenant W. E. Bennett by an old Confederate soldier who was attending the Confederate Soldiers' Reunion at New Orleans, La., in the spring of 1906, and Bennett, through Mr. Anderson, presented it to Preston Morton G. A. R. Post, at this place. The gun, which no doubt, has a history that would be quite interesting if it could be told, has been well kept and will be highly appreciated by the old boys in blue.

The Christmas entertainment of the Baptist Sunday school of Hartford Baptist church last Tuesday night was the second, where the idea of "giving" rather than "getting" presents was aimed to be emphasized. The free will admission fees at the door for the Louisville Baptist Orphans Home, amounted to more than ten dollars. Nearly every class made an offering for some worthy and needy person or object. The organized class of young men sent a bus load of their members and ladies to the county almshouse Wednesday night with a barrel of fruits &c., for the inmates, where speech making, music and distribution of presents lasted for an hour or more. The keeper, Mr. Frank Black and wife, deserves a great deal of credit for favors shown. The Chapel being well lighted and heated for the occasion. The surprise was complete and welcomed by the unfortunate under his care. The class will doubtless try to do better even next time.

Among the Lodges.

Hartford Lodge No. 675, F. & A. M., will elect officers at 1 p.m. to-day. Every member should be on hand. Do not stay away and then "kick" about the new officers.

Rough River No. 110, K. of P., will have installation of new officers next Tuesday night. Let us greet the incoming officers with an old time attendance. The supper and entertainment which this lodge had planned to have the last night in the year has been deferred indefinitely, on account of the death of Rev. Silas Newton, who was an honored member of Rough River No. 110. The boys will however attempt something on an elaborate scale about Spring.

Keystone Chapter No. 110 R. A. M. gave a nice supper last Saturday night at the New Commercial hotel in honor of the wives and sweethearts of the members. The most excellent High Priest, R. R. Riley, acted as toast Master and toasts were responded to by Companions E. M. Woodward, W. S. Tinsley, W. E. Bennett, T. J. Smith, C. M. Barnett and Past Master, W. H. Barnes. Choice selections of music were rendered by Mrs. E. W. Ford and Misses Pearl Thomas and Mary Keown. Before the supper the Chapter conferred the Mark Master and Past Master degrees on three candidates at the Hall. Keystone Chapter is in fine shape to do some good work during the coming year.

Sunshine Hive No. 42, Ladies of the Maccabees, has elected the following officers for the coming year: Lady Commander, Mrs. E. E. Birkhead; Lieutenant Commander, Miss Sophia Woerner; Record Keeper, Mrs. E. B. Pendleton; Chaplain; Mrs. J. E. Davison; Sargent at Arms, Mrs. A. S. Yewell.

The Maccabees will have the following new officers after next Thursday evening, for the new year: Commander, C. P. Keown; Lieutenant Commander, Henry Martin; Record Keeper, D. E. Thomas; Chaplain, J. C. Riley; Sergeant, L. P. Foreman. Master at Arms, Wm. Himes; Lee Hick's 1st Master of Guard; Wallace Riley 2nd Master of Guard; E. B. Pendleton, sentinel.

The Red Men have made a most remarkable growth for a new lodge. They now number about 70. The Masonic Blue Lodge has received 22 members during the year, and there are a number of candidates knocking for admission. All the lodges have had a prosperous year in Hartford.

Governor Appoints John E. Gardner.

Frankfort, Ky., Dec. 23.—Gov. Wilson to-day announced that he would appoint John E. Gardner, of Winchester, a member of the State Board of Equalization from the Seventh Appellate district. He said Mr. Gardner was not an applicant for membership on the board, and that he knew nothing of the appointment going to be made or even contemplated by the Governor until he was asked by a mutual friend a few days ago if he would accept the place.

On next Tuesday at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Smith, McHenry, Miss Gertie Smith will be united in marriage to Mr. E. P. Perkins. The bride-to-be is one of the truest and sweetest of McHenry's young ladies. The groom is a prominent young farmer of Sanders, Ky. The Republican joins their many friends in extending hearty good wishes.

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One Touch Of Nature.

By Constance D'Arcy Mackay.

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As Loring Carter's automobile came to a full stop, for the second time in four minutes, with a jerk that threw that young gentleman with some violence against the padded seat, an angry dent showed between his eyes. "It's the sp—" began the chauffeur, speedily and apologetically getting out of the car.

"I don't care what it is," growled Loring. He was already on the sidewalk. "Take the binned thing back to the house—if you know how—and don't call for me tonight unless you can guarantee to run it. Understand?"

"Yes, sir," mumbled the chauffeur.

Loring turned on his heel. Before he had gone a block he was whistling blithely. It was impossible to be angry on a morning when the air was like amber, and the streets glinted with that downpouring of sunshine, that wealth of spring glory for which San Francisco has long been famous. Its buildings, as yet untouched by devastation, were sharply outlined against the blue. Youngsters were hurrying schoolward, and Loring threaded his way between their groups.

"Look out, sonny," he laughed, as a small boy bumped into him. "Did you spill your flowers?"

Stooping, he gathered up the scattered marigolds and replaced them in the child's chubby hand. It was then that he caught sight of a tall girl coming down the street with a string of children following. Something about the way she walked and held her head awoke remembrances in him.

"Why, Eileen!" he cried.

For a moment the girl looked puzzled. Then she smiled. "Mr. Carter!" she exclaimed. Even in this democratic country a girl does not call young millionaires by their first names because she happens to have gone to grammar school with them.

"Eight years ago you used to call me Lorry," he reminded her.

"Did I?" Her gray eyes overflowed with mirth. "I remember that you used to dub me Freckles!" She tilted up a chin as delicately white as porcelain.

"What are you doing now, Eileen?" said he.

"Isn't it rather obvious?" she asked, with a glance at her following, "that I'm teaching kindergarten?"

"Clay pigeons, paper mats and all that?"

Eileen nodded. Then they both laughed.

"If I come over tonight will you show me how it's done?" he queried. "I believe I've almost forgotten."

As Eileen assented she gave him a long look, with the inward comment that he hadn't changed a particle since the day he used to steal her hair ribbons!

As for Loring, he was filled with wonder at the alchemy of the years that had changed a gawky, brown pig-tailed schoolgirl into this slender, deep eyed beauty. After this at least three evenings a week found him in the little apartment that Eileen kept for her widowed mother and herself. The street was unfashionable and noisy, but despite its crowded shrillness, Loring liked it, as he liked the dusty eucalyptus tree that stood in front of Eileen's door. Such humble thigs had come to stand to him for signs and symbols.

One night as he lingered over his after dinner coffee on the broad porch of his home overlooking the lawn his mother glanced at him with sudden quizzical sharpness.

"Lorry," she burst out, "does it ever occur to you that you're a great disappointment?"

She was a pretty little woman, with a peevish mouth and nervous, much-bringed hands. Her voice held a note of accumulated wrongs.

"A great disappointment," she retorted.

"In what way?" said Loring quietly.

"You know quite well," she dashed. "I've spoken of it often enough, goodness knows!"

"You mean Grace Remson?" said Loring.

"It isn't as if she wasn't an attractive girl," pursued his mother irrelevantly. "She's of good family too. And ten millions! And every one knows she's interested in you. I can't see why you don't marry her!"

Loring set down his cup. It was barely the moment he would have for confidences, but apparently the time had come.

"Because I have already made up my mind to marry some one else."

His mother gasped.

"Lorry! My dear boy! Oh, I hope she's suitable. You're prone to overlook the really necessary qualifications!"

"She has beauty and grace and kindness of heart," said Loring.

"And her people?"

"Her mother is a very estimable woman. Her father was the janitor of the Myrtle street school."

Then followed the scene which Loring had anticipated and dreaded—reproaches, upbraids and beseechings on his mother's part, steel-like determination on his own. Finally Loring rose.

"I am going to Portland tomorrow on a business trip," he said, "and in the meantime perhaps—"

"There is no perhaps about it," cried Mrs. Carter, on the verge of tears. "If your father had lived he might have been able to manage you. But if you go against me in this everything is over between us—forever!"

The next night, standing before her

mirror, while her maid unfastened her dinner gown, Mrs. Carter strove to recall the connection between serpent's tooth and an ungrateful child. The last thing she remembered as she dropped off to sleep was a determination to speak to the girl herself, the next she was standing dazed and terror stricken in the middle of the street, without any definite knowledge of how she came there. She was in a pale blue kimono, her feet in bedroom slippers. Past her thronged white-lipped, disheveled men and women. The ground was swaying beneath her feet.

"What has happened?" she demanded wildly, and was answered by the sound of crashing brick and timber, the dull rumble of the earthquake. In the midst of this appalling nightmare she had but one thought—to be near to other human beings. Out went the crowd, panic-stricken, hurrying, and she with it. In vain she looked for a familiar face. Where were her neighbors? Where were her servants? But Mrs. Carter had never treated her servants with consideration, and in this hour of common peril they had not stood upon the order of their going.

"I'm Mrs. Addison Carter," she cried, touching the sleeve of a woman who passed, and then realized with a shock that her name, so potent yesterday, meant nothing now. Values had shifted, changed. Terror seized her for its own. She swayed with the throng, a leaf in the current. Her hands clutched the edges of her kimono; her feet trod unfamiliar ways. With a blind instinct for self-preservation she kept to the middle of the street, till in a dingy thoroughfare she stumbled against a eucalyptus tree that lay uprooted. A strong arm reached out and caught her.

"Sure, 'tis a bad fall you'll be having," said a kindly voice, and Mrs. Carter looked up into a womanly, care-furred face.

"Oh, take me with you!" she panted, clinging to the arm outstretched to steady her.

"I will!" said her rescuer heartily. "It's a terrible night, it is! Come, Eileen, girl, have you got the food and the blankets? Then we'd best be moving along."

To Mrs. Carter's fright shattered nerves the rest passed as in a dream, the great exodus of the hill from whose summit they saw the conflagration of the city red beneath them. Mrs. O'Higgins busied herself with crude arrangements for comfort, but it was Eileen who, all ignorant of the identity of her charge, watched over her, tended her and fed her in the long hours that followed. It was to Eileen that Mrs. Carter clung with passionate dependence. It was with Eileen that Lorry found his mother, as haggard and despairing, he searched among the myriad crumpling groups.

"Mother!" he cried.

Eileen paled. "You've been asleep, mother?" he asked, with tender solicitude, as one might question a child.

Mrs. Carter sat up on her pile of blankets. "I have been," she cried, "but I'm awake now—awake to the kinship, the loving kindness of the world!"

The peevish line about her mouth was gone. Something newer and deeper than life had ever before wrought in her shone in her face as, with an exclamation of joy that was half a sob, she held out her arms to them both.

Subduing Mother's Voice.

The successful merchant invited his parents to visit him in New York city. They came gladly and on the following Sabbath were escorted to a fashionable church in Fifth avenue. Some of the hymns were familiar. In their rendition the visiting pair contributed heavily, with the credit for volume in favor of the father. Although not always in correct time and sometimes in discord, yet the joy of this good couple leaped forth in joyous praise, and they did not see the glowering looks of nearby worshippers or the beetle face of their devoted son.

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the royal chamber, honored by Ptah Seker."

Eight vessels of silver and gold, bearing the name of Rameses II, have also been added to the collections, as well as the whip and the scepter and other insignia of authority carried by an ancient ruler.

Everybody Had 'Em.

One of the problems that confront the management of a big office is that of getting the employees to arrive on time in the morning. Various schemes more or less successful, have been tried, but the solution of the problem is yet to be reached.

A certain big firm downtown has been much troubled by the tardiness of its employees, and recently the management provided an excuse book, and ordered that the tardy ones should account in writing for their lateness.

The plan worked alright for a week or so, and then the clerks began to grow lazy and unoriginal. At the top of page a late-comer would write:

"Car delayed," or "Motorman died," as the case might be, and the others fell into the habit of making ditto marks, which was the easiest way out of it.

But one morning one man had a new excuse. Proudly he wrote: "Wife had twins." The second tardy person that morning was in an unusual hurry, and, without noticing the first man's excuse, decorated the page with his customary ditto marks. The rest of the men followed his example.

The excuse book has been retired from service.

Snow and Ice Spots in Canada.

It is not without reason that dwellers in milder climates look forward with a thrill to some time spending a winter in Canada and sharing the picturesque sports which, inherited from the Indian, the Scot or the Scandinavian, have been cast in their present form by the vigor and high spirits of the Canadian people.

Thus says a writer in the January number of the New Idea Woman's Magazine in discussing those winter pastimes which must appeal to all lovers of out-door sports. Few people know to what extent tobogganning, snowshoeing, hockey and even ice-boating enter into by both men and women in these northern climates; and their social influence in bringing people together for a common pleasure and purpose is another attractive side for which other localities offer no substitutes. The photographs are excellent; they are full of action and life, and show various clubs on their runs and at their contests.

MISUNDERSTOOD.

An organ grinder had been playing before the house of a most respectable old gentleman, who furiously and amidst wild gesticulations ordered him to move on. The Italian stolidly stood his ground and played on, and at last was arrested for causing a disturbance. At court the magistrate asked him why he did not leave when he was requested. "Me no understand moosh lugles," was the reply. "Well, but you must have understood by his motions that he wanted you to go," said the magistrate. "I think he come to dance," was the rejoinder.

Odors Can Not Escape.

A sanitary garbage wagon used in Berlin, says Popular Mechanics, is completely covered by a large hood of sheet metal, with a sort of chute or funnel, which elongates upon the roof of the hood curves downward at the back end, where it is open to receive the refuse. The garbage is placed upon a movable platform under the mouth of the chute and raised by chutes into the interior. A trap door opens by the turning of a lever and the box diverts its contents into the body of the wagon, odor and all.

Cleaning Gilt Frames.

Don't attempt to clean picture frame covered with gold leaf, as the finest and most beautiful of all gold frames are. You can tell them by the way the gold, as you look at it closely, seems laid on, here and there curling ever so slightly away from the frame.

Any sort of cleaning, except the most casual dusting, is bound to make the gold scale off in unsightly fashion.

Grosvenor's Candy Box.

A flat tin box, that has done historic duty at the House of Representatives for a decade, has been thrown upon the junk pile. On the cover is printed these words in large print:

"The Republican party stands for honest money and a chance to earn it." —William McKinley.

I was the envy of Gen. Grosvenor, of Ohio, long kept in a corner of his mahogany desk. While cleaning up the other day for the coming session of Congress the old box was discovered and thrown out with other discarded articles.

Gen. Grosvenor, who was defeated for renomination, kept the box constantly replenished with fragments of the old-fashioned stick candy we used to purchase at one cent per as children. The late Col. Walter French, of Boston, long time file clerk of the House, also liked the old-fashioned stick candy and up to the time of his death kept a lot of it in stock with which to replenish Gen. Grosvenor's tin box, which, in turn, used to be

passed around to a few other members of the House who had a sweet tooth.

—Washington Special to Boston Herald.

DIRECTORY.

One County

Circuit Court—T. F. Birkhead, Judge; Ben D. Ringo, Attorney; Oscar Midkiff, Jailer; Ed G. Barras, Clerk; Frank L. Felix, Master Commissioner; Y. L. Moseley, Trustee; Jury Fund; R. B. Martin, Sheriff, Hartford; Deputies—S. A. Bratcher, L. P. Crowder, W. C. Ashley, J. W. Martin, Grant Pollard. Court convenes first Monday in March and August and continues three weeks, and third Monday in May and November two weeks.

County Court—W. B. Taylor, Judge; W. S. Tinsley, Clerk; E. M. Woodward, Attorney, Hartford. Court convenes first Monday in each month.

Quarterly Court—Begins on the third Monday in January, April, July and October.

Court of Claims—Convenes first Monday in January, Tuesday, after second Monday in October.

Other Officers—N. Moxley, Surveyor; S. W. Leach, Assessor; Roy James DeWeese, School Superintendent, Hartford; Jerome Allen, Coroner, Jingo.

JUSTICES' COURTS.

J. H. Williams, Beaver Dam—March 24

June 23, September 24, December 24

W. P. Miller, Horse Branch—March 26

June 25, September 25, December 26

W. S. Dean, Dundee—March 27, June 26, September 26, December 27

W. R. Edge, Fordsville—March 28, June 2, September 27, December 28

B. S. Chamberlain, Beda—March 29, June 25, September 28, December 29

Herbert Render, Centertown—March 30, June 29, September 30, December 31

John H. Miles, Rockport—March 31, June 30, September 30, December 31

JUNE 30, 1907.

HARTFORD POLICE COURT.

R. R. Wedding, Judge; J. S. Glenn, City Attorney; Seth Moseley, Marshal. Court convenes second Monday in each month.

RELIGIOUS SERVICES.

M. E. Church, South—Services third Sunday in each month at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m., 2nd Sunday at 7 p. m., 4th Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m

The Ugly Duckling.

By JAMES SPRAGUE.

Copyright, 1907, by P. C. Eastman.

"Well, she didn't hang over me and up with me, and blue silk dressing her hair down than she was pretty." "I can't imagine ray."

"She is. And she is such a pretty, attentive way of evening. And she has been awfully longing to take her girls here, and I am longing to see her."

It required great care to introduce the subject of dress to Miss Snell. It had been done once before.

"Oh, I have always wanted to look nice," poor little Miss Snell said, "and I have lived so far away from everything, and my people would insist upon dressing me as they liked things, and I know I am different, and I think it is dear of you to help me."

"Question one," said Miss Biscoe. "Can you afford to spend any money on new things?"

Then it developed that Miss Snell was not poor. She caught because life on her father's farm would have been deadly in its monotony otherwise. But her father never limited her expenditures.

"Oh, joy!" murmured Miss Biscoe. "I'll dress you up, little lady, until you won't know yourself. And your first appearance shall be the next reception."

"What color shall I wear?" came the anxious question.

"Mr. Marvin likes white," was the innocent rejoinder.

The blushes flamed into Miss Snell's cheeks.

"If you will look like that next Friday we will love you on the spot, my dear."

"It is you he loves," whispered little Miss Snell, "and he is charming, and I think you will be a wonderful couple."

"No, we won't," said Miss Biscoe decidedly. "I'm going to marry a doctor who lives in New York, and he is the dearest fellow in the world."

The next Friday Owen Marvin, wandering a little disconsolately through the empty rooms of the reception hall, came upon a little figure in white. His footsteps made no sound on the thick carpet, and unobserved he studied her. She wore a charming white net gown. Her fair, shiny hair was twisted about her head in a shining coronet, and as she stood on the tips of her white slippers and surveyed herself in the big mirror she was dainty, exquisite.

"I beg pardon," Owen apologized as she turned and caught sight of him, and then he said quickly, "Why, it's Miss Snell!"

She came forward, blushing. "Don't you think my gown is pretty?" she asked. "Miss Biscoe told me where to fit for it, and she fixed my hair. Isn't she a dear?"

But he did not join in her enthusiasm.

"She's something of a coquette," he said, "and very fond of admiration."

"Every girl is fond of admiration," Miss Snell defended, all pink and white. "Don't you think so?"

He liked the deference of her manner. Miss Biscoe that afternoon had told him of her engagement, and his pride was hurt. He decided that Miss Snell appreciated him and that she was pretty.

He walked with her through the fast filling rooms. Admiring glances followed them. It was not easy for the teachers to understand the transformation of Miss Snell, and Miss Biscoe was glowing.

"Isn't she a success?" she said to Miss Murray. "I told you she was pretty. You can't always tell when your ugly ducklings are going to turn out to be swans, my dear. And clothes make such a difference."

"Her first name is 'Lily,'" she told Marvin as they stood together for a moment, while Miss Snell talked to an astonished professor of English who had never noticed her socially before. "Don't you think it suits her?"

"Yes," said Marvin and went over and took Miss Snell away from the professor of English.

"He needn't think I am going to let you talk to him all the evening," he told Miss Snell, with air of proprietorship, and she preened herself like a little white dove as she swept through the room by the side of her handsome cavalier and out upon the moonlighted campus.

"May I call you 'Lily?'" he asked as they stood under the elms.

"Oh, who told you that my name was 'Lily?'" she asked.

"Miss Biscoe."

"Isn't she a dear?"

"You are dearer," he said as the moon went behind a cloud.

"Oh!" palpitated the floating vision in white.

"And I love you," said Marvin majestically, and there in the shadowy dimness he bent and kissed her.

Old Sweet Springs.

In the mountains of West Virginia, which are not as well known to the country at large as they deserve to be, are many lovely spots that are summer resorts as well as beautiful resting places in spring and fall. Old Sweet Springs is such a place. It is far above the sea level, and there has been a hotel there ever since 1792. George and Martha Washington spent the summer of 1797 here, and there Jerome Bonaparte met Elizabeth Patterson. There too, is still standing the Lewis cottage, said to have been the first house erected west of the Alleghany. There is a golf course at Old Sweet Springs, which is said to be very fine. Anyway, there is a mint patch by the brook. The springs themselves are believed to cure nearly everything, including rheumatism. Without vouching for this latter fact, doubtless if you play golf every day without fail they will help.—Travel Magazine.

MERMAIDS OF LEGND

Sea Women That Were Vched For by Ancient Write.

ORIGIN OF THE DELSION.

These Traditional Creature Were Probably Dugongs and matees. Seal Maidens of Fable—Meade of Fiction and the Seal of Fac

There is a decided fascinat about the mermaids of legend. Considering their traditional form, it does not seem quite certain whether they be included among the fair "hurlyettes" of old religion, but it would be extremely interesting to see one. In seriousness the truth and poetry underlying and inherent in the old myths, well worth attention, but apart from these there is something distinct in the quasi-historic accounts that we have of mermaids the heroic attempts at rational explanation. The fancy has taken hold on popular imagination to many of the old legends. Of course they are recognized as nonexistent, unlike the majority of mythical beings, they are invested colloquially with a sort of humorous reality.

A "History of the Nethonds" gives a circumstantial account of a great tempest which washed shore near Haarlem a "sea woman" she was swimming about. She was captured and cleansed from the "moss that had grown about her" became a humanized creature, est that she was always trying to come into the water. And it is added, "any persons worthy of credit have jested in their writings that they had seen her in the said town of Haarlem in the sixteenth century off Ceylon sailors captured "seven mermaids and mermaids," several priests physicians testifying to the fact the latter leaving it on record that after examination and dissection they found that the mercury descended 32 degrees more before coming to what he thought the extreme cold resulting from a mixture of ice, water and salt ammoniac. In 1724 he published a distinct treatise on the subject of his experiments and the conclusions that had resulted the refom.

Celsus of Stockholm soon after suggested the more rational graduation of a hundred degrees between freezing and boiling point. This was the centigrade thermometer. Reanum proposed another graduation which has been accepted by the French, but by far the largest part of the civilized world Fahrenheit's scale has been accepted and used, with 32 degrees as freezing, 55 degrees as temperate, 98 degrees as blood heat and 212 degrees as boiling point.

It is true that the zero of Fahrenheit's scale is a solecism since it does not mark the extreme to which heat can be abstracted. This little blunder, however, does not seem to have been of any practical consequence.

Arctic explorers have persisted in detecting temperatures below the zero of Fahrenheit, and scientists have produced artificially temperatures far below any ever dreamed of by the thermometer maker of Amsterdam. There is doubt as to the year of the death of Fahrenheit, but it is generally placed in 1740.—Los Angeles Times.

Sun Power.

There is one source to which all minds revert when this question is mentioned, a source most promising and yet one which has so far eluded the investigator. The sun on a clear day delivers upon each square yard of the earth's surface the equivalent of approximately two horsepower of mechanical energy working continuously. If even a fraction of this power could be transformed into mechanical or electrical energy and stored it would do the world's work. Here is power delivered at our very doors without cost. How to store the energy so generously furnished and keep it on tap for future use is the problem. That the next half century will see some solution thereof, either chemical or otherwise, seems likely.—H. S. Pritchett in Atlantic.

Victoria and Lady Millais.

It is related that when Sir John Millais fell ill Queen Victoria sent the Princess Louise to the dying man to inquire what favor she could accord him that could alleviate his sorrow if not his pain. Sir John thereupon called for his writing tablet and inscribed upon it the words, "I should like the queen to see my wife." Then the queen broke through her iron rule not to receive any woman whose marriage had been once dissolved, whether she be blame or not, graciously acceded to the request and accorded the sorely tried lady a tender and sympathetic interview.—St. James' Gazette.

Ambitions.

The toller in the city had been given an advance in salary. "Now," he said jubilantly, "I can begin saving to buy a farm."

The agriculturist looked at the check received for his season's wheat, "Another such crop or two and I can move into the city," he mused.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Light Work.

"Want a job, Rastus?"

"No, sah; no, sah. Done got a job, sah."

"Indeed! What are you doing?"

"Takin' in washin' foah ma wife to do, sah."—Lippincott's.

Grieving for the lost opportunity is the very worst way to find new ones.—Baltimore American.

THE THERMOMETER.

It Was Invented by a Poor Man Who Failed as a Merchant.

There is one little instrument in which the interest of all classes of people in this country never diminishes through all the changing seasons of the year, from the first day of January to the last day of December. It regulates the business pulse of the nation and is the shrine to which men of all occupations turn. And this little instrument is the thermometer, which bears the name of Fahrenheit.

Before the seventeenth century men could only judge of the amount of heat prevailing at any place by their personal sensations and could only speak of the weather in a very indefinite way as hot or very hot, cold or very cold. In that century several attempts were made by scientific experimenters by means of tubes containing oil, spirits of wine and other substances to establish a satisfactory means of measuring heat, but none of them proved successful. Even Sir Isaac Newton, who applied his great mind to this work, and also the noted astronomer, Halley, failed in their attempts to produce a heat measure.

It was reserved to Gabriel Daniel Fahrenheit, an obscure and poor man, a native of Danzig, to give to the world the instrument which has proved to be so serviceable to mankind. He had failed in business as a merchant and, having a taste for mechanics and chemistry, began a series of experiments for the production of thermometers. At first he made these instruments with alcohol, but soon became convinced that the semisolid mercury was a more suitable article to use in the glass tube.

Fahrenheit had removed from Danzig to Amsterdam, and there about the year 1720 he made the mercury thermometer which has ever since been fashioned much like the original.

The basis of his plan was to mark on the tube the two points respectively at which water is congealed and boiled and to graduate the space between. He began with an arbitrary marking, beginning with 22 degrees, because he found that the mercury descended 32 degrees more before coming to what he thought the extreme cold resulting from a mixture of ice, water and salt ammoniac. In 1724 he published a distinct treatise on the subject of his experiments and the conclusions that had resulted the refom.

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CLOTHES AND THE MAN.

Study the Lord of Creation and the Things He Wears.

See the man!

He wears a hat of straw, stiffened with glue until it is like the pail, or of felt or silk, stiffened with bun shellac until it is like a cast iron pot. Inside this unyielding brain is a thick band of hard, stiff leather, re-enforced with inner bands of flannel. Result, compression of the blood vessels of the scalp, causing undue perspiration, headache and baldness.

About his neck in summer is a turnover collar, which is a high, stiff fence of eight thicknesses of starched linen. This fits closely, leaving him unable to turn his head without great effort. Imbedded in this and tied in front is a tie of heavy cotton or silk, re-enforced with linings of quilted cambric.

His shirt has a stiff, unyielding front of the firmness of a priest's breastplate. This must be donned with dexterity and worn with care lest it break or bend. His waistcoat is made of heavy woolen cloth, and in summer he wears one of heavier, thicker and warmer duck or cheviot. This warmth and thickness, however, are only in front, where nature has already protected the lungs and heart. At his back, where protection is required against draft or chill, the waistcoat is of thin muslin.

His coat is built similarly, the fronts being re-enforced with layers of many linings.

About his waist he buckles a belt so tightly as to interfere with breathing and circulation, yet can rarely get it tight enough to achieve its own purpose.

For this reason he must wear suspenders, which are probably the most uncomfortable garment known.

He carries a stick which has no pretense to use or beauty.

He has dozens of pockets into which he never puts anything.

He has buttons which button nothing and buttonholes which are not to be used.

He has strange jewelry of clumsy intent. Great buttons of uncouth shape must be thrust through stiffly starched layers of linen. Collar buttons must be lost and hunted for.

He has rings on his fingers, pins in his scarf, chains across his breast, fobs dangling from his pockets and studs in his shirts.

He is not what he was created, but is what he has created.

Is he a savage?

No; he is the lord of creation!—Life.

MILLET'S POVERTY.

Incident In the Life of the Great French Painter.

It seems almost incredible that Millet, painter of "The Angelus" and other now world famous pictures, should have suffered from the poverty that forms the basis of the following story, but it is a fact that he did: One day, indeed, he found himself without food in the house for himself and his family. In his extremity Diaz offered to take two of Millet's drawings to Paris and make an effort to sell them. Even came the Millet family anxiously awaiting their friend's return. If he came back without the drawings it meant bread with them, hungry to bed. Night fell, the family sitting in darkness because they felt they could not afford a light.

At last they heard the stamping of Diaz's wooden leg as he crossed the little paved court and his husky voice calling out: "Light! Light! Where is the light?" The family hurried to light a candle. But even while the head of the old fashioned sulphur match still was spluttering Diaz, who was a Spaniard and nothing if not temperamental, slapped down two loaves of bread on the table, one after another, in quick succession. When at last the candle was burned out he drew out 60 francs in gold, all save one piece, which he had been obliged to change in buying the bread. He arranged the gold pieces in a circle like a halo around the candle, ending with the change, of which he made a neat pile.

"Ah," sighed Millet as he regarded his unposed for treasure, "if only I could count on a sum like this every week!"

"Would you turn capitalist?" reproachfully asked Diaz.

If to suffer is a spur to genius, is it a wonder that these Barbizon men were great painters?

Getting Even.

At the savings bank it is requisite to obtain the signature of new depositors to an identification form. Recently a lady with more independence of spirit than experience exhibited unwillingness to comply with the regulation.

"What is your husband's name?" asked the clerk.

"My husband's name is Peter Jones. What is your wife's name?" snapped the fair depositor.—London Scraps.

Unappreciated